



INDRAJAL  
COMICS

No. 193

# TRAPPED ON MARS



A TIMES OF INDIA PUBLICATION

Price

Re. 1.00 per copy

Annual Subscription

Rs. 26.00 (by post)

















THIS, WILLIE, IS THE SITE OF MY DIG!

WHAT ARE YOU DIGGING FOR, PROFESSOR SCHMID?



THE PLUTONIUM! FOR TEN YEARS MY STAFF HAS SIFTED THE EVIDENCE! THERE IS NO DOUBT! TUKMEKA'S TREASURE IS BURIED HERE!

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, PROFESSOR!



JUST WAIT, MY FRIEND! YOU WILL SEE ENOUGH PLUTONIUM TO POWER A THOUSAND MARS COLONIES!

YOU'RE RIGHT, PROFESSOR... BUT IT'S NOT **HERE!**



WILLIE, MY BOY, IT IS TRUE YOU SEE MANY THINGS IN YOUR DREAMS... AND THAT IS NICE!

BUT YOU SHOULD LEARN NOT TO CORRECT YOUR ELDERS!

I'M SORRY, PROFESSOR SCHMID, SIR! BUT...



NO **BUTS!** TEN YEARS OF STUDY BY A TEAM OF MARS EXPERTS SAYS THE PLUTONIUM IS **RIGHT HERE!!**

MAYBE WE SHOULD HEAR WHAT WILLIE HAS TO SAY!



**YOU** LISTEN, FLASH! I AM BUSY DIRECTING SOME SERIOUS WORK!

GOSH, I WAS JUST TRYING T'HELP!



DIDJA HEAR THAT FRESH KID TELLING THE PROFESSOR WHAT'S WHAT?

YEAH, HE'S THE KID WHO'S SUPPOSED TO HAVE GREAT HUNCHES!



NOW, SUPPOSIN' BROCK! JUST SUPPOSIN' HE HAPPENS TO BE RIGHT! SUPPOSIN' HE KNOWS WHERE THAT PLUTONIUM REALLY IS?

AWW... NO CHANCE, CACTUS!





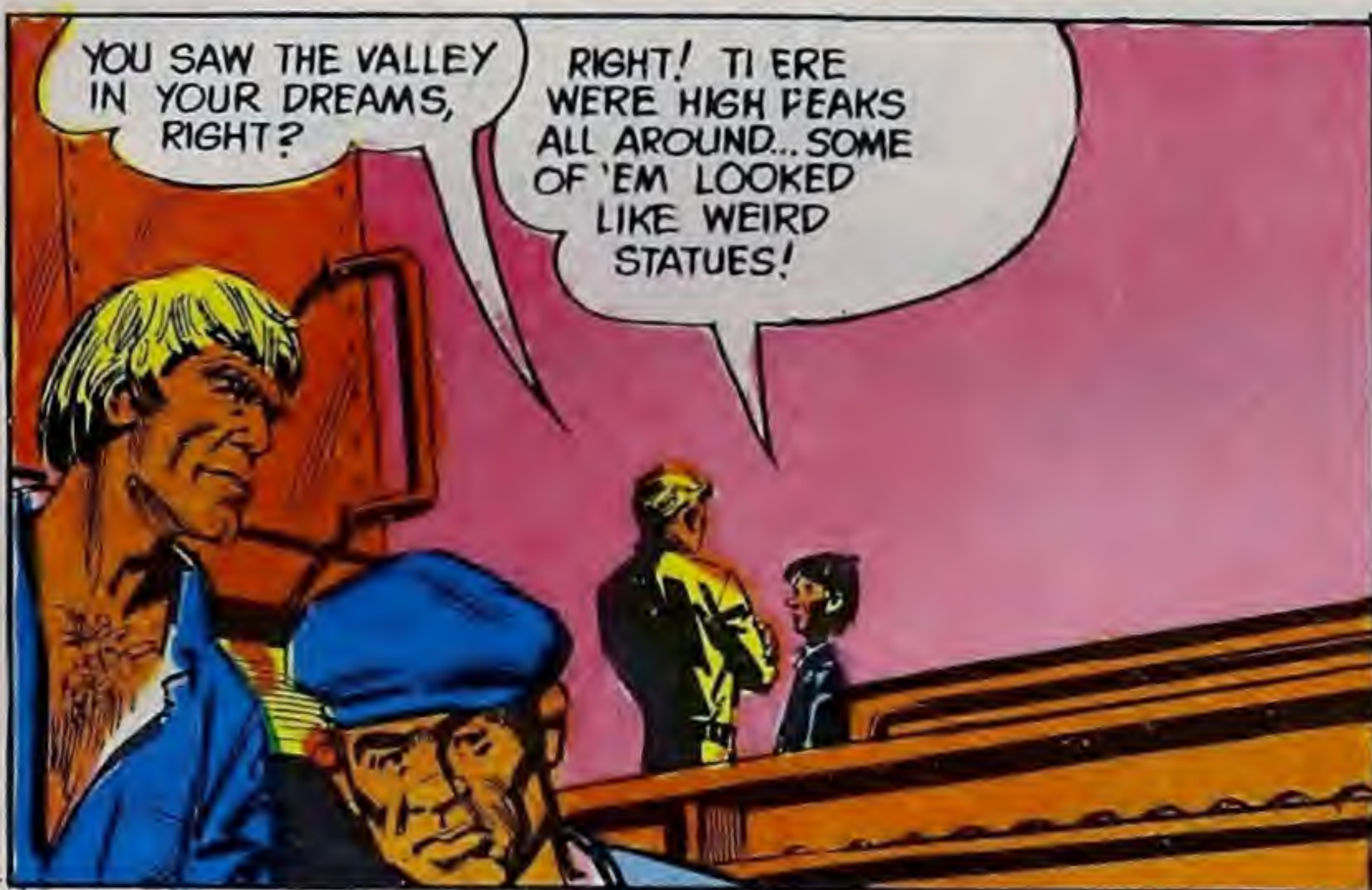
YOU WANT TO BE A DIRT-DIGGER ALL YOUR LIFE, BROCK BOY?

NOW IF SOMEBODY WAS TO FIND THE PLUTONIUM BEFORE THE GOVERNMENT DID... IT WOULD ALL BELONG TO HIM, WOULDN'T IT?



WHY ARE YOU SO SURE THE PLUTONIUM IS NOT BURIED HERE, WILLIE?

I CAN'T EXPLAIN IT, FLASH! IT JUST DOESN'T *FEEL* RIGHT!



YOU SAW THE VALLEY IN YOUR DREAMS, RIGHT?

RIGHT! TERE WERE HIGH PEAKS ALL AROUND... SOME OF 'EM LOOKED LIKE WEIRD STATUES!



COME ON, WILLIE, WE'RE GOING ON A SCOUTING TRIP!

HOT DIGGITY! SURE! I'D KNOW THE PLACE IF I SAW IT AGAIN!



IT'S A BIG DESERT, WILLIE! DO YOU HAVE ANY CLUES TO WHERE THE VALLEY IS?

I *SEE* SOMETHING, FLASH!

WHERE, WILLIE? WHERE?



UP HERE... A BIG PALACE WHERE TUKMEKA LIVED! AND THE MAP! THERE'S A MAP SOMEWHERE IN THE PALACE!

OH, GREAT! AND I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU KNOW WHERE THAT PALACE IS?













YES! YOUR THOUGHTS ARE FOR MY PEOPLE'S SACRED TREASURE! *THAT...* AND NOT FRIENDSHIP.. BRINGS YOU HERE!



FUNNY - I DON'T KNOW ONE WORD HE'S SAYING, FLASH! BUT I CAN *UNDERSTAND* HIS MEANING!

YES, WILLIE! SO CAN I!



IT IS TRUE, STRANGERS, YOU COME IN SEARCH OF MY PEOPLE'S TREASURE?

YES! WE BELIEVED IT HAD BEEN ABANDONED!



YOUR OWN MEMORY TAPES TELL US YOUR PEOPLE DIED OUT CENTURIES AGO!

THAT IS FOLLY! WE THRIVE, AS YOU SEE!



YOU HAVE HEARD, WISE ONES! HOW COULD THE STRANGERS KNOW OF OUR MEMORY TAPES?

THE TAPES WERE SEALED .. TIMED TO OPEN IN FUTURE GENERATIONS!



MY PEOPLE CAME FROM THE FOURTH PLANET.. AND FOUND THOSE TAPES!

AND THEY TOLD YOU OUR RACE HAD PERISHED?



THE STRANGERS HAVE CLEARLY TRAVELED *THROUGH* THE WIND TUNNEL WHERE TIME BENDS! THEY COME FROM THE DISTANT *FUTURE*!

?!





IT IS TRUE! MY WORST VISIONS ARE TO BECOME REAL!

THE TREASURE WILL BE USED—AND OUR NATION WILL PERISH!

NOT JUST YOUR NATION, TUKMEKA...



...BUT ALL HUMAN LIFE ON MARS, I'M AFRAID!

THAT IS IN THE FUTURE! WE CAN CHANGE THE FUTURE!



YOU TOO, ARE A PROPHET! I SENSE IT! YOU WILL HELP SAVE MY PEOPLE!

HUNH?! ME?



SHORE IS A PRETTY CITY Y'GOT HERE, MR. TUKMEKA!

BEAUTY WAS IMPORTANT TO THE MARTIANS, WILLIE!



WAS? WE ARE NOT YET DEAD!

SORRY! FORCE OF HABIT!



FLASH! *THOSE* ARE THE PEAKS I WAS LOOKIN' FER!

THE GATEWAY TO THE TREASURE, YOUNG WILLIE! YOU ARE A TRUE PROPHET!



WHY DO YOU SHOW *US* WHERE THE TREASURE IS, TUKMEKA?

THIS PLACE HAS BEEN A GUARDED SECRET... FOR GENERATIONS...



...YET YOUNG WILLIE HAD SEEN IT IN HIS VISIONS! IT PROVES HE IS A TRUE PROPHET!





HE CAN HELP ME LEARN WHAT WILL CAUSE MY PEOPLE'S DOOM! SO WE CAN SAVE THEM!

BEFORE WE JOIN THOSE WHO HAVE SHARED THE GREAT SECRET!



THESE ARE MY ANCESTORS... THOSE WHO HAVE SHARED THE SECRET OF THE BURIED TREASURE!



YOU SHALL SEE THE TREASURE YOU SOUGHT, FRIEND GORDON. THEN JOIN ME IN MY FINAL REST HERE!

WE DID NOT ASK TO SHARE YOUR SECRET, TUKMEKA!



FLASH - WHAT'D TUKMEKA MEAN? THEY GONNA BURY US HERE?

NO, WILLIE! WE CAN'T LEAVE NOW THAT WE KNOW WHERE THE PLUTONIUM IS HIDDEN!



HERE IS WHERE THE WHITE ORE, ELEMENT 94, IS REFINED AND STORED!



FOR CENTURIES, WE HAVE LAID UP TONS IN THE COFFERS OF THE GODS!

THAT'S ENOUGH TO POWER TEN PLANETS! INCREDIBLE!

ONLY AS LONG AS WE DO NOT USE IT, THE GODS WILL KEEP US POWERFUL!



THE TUNNELS AND CHAMBERS SPREAD THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN! ALL FILLED WITH ELEMENT 94, FRIEND GORDON!

YOU STORE THAT GREAT WEALTH OF PLUTONIUM FOR YOUR GODS? SURELY THERE IS ENOUGH FOR YOU TO USE AS WELL!



THE GODS TEMPT US  
WITH RICHES! IF  
WE RESIST, WE ARE  
REWARDED IN  
OTHER WAYS!

AS YOU SHALL SEE!  
FOR NOW THAT YOU  
HAVE FOUND WHAT  
YOU CAME TO  
SEE...

... YOU MUST  
REMAIN HERE  
— FOR LIFE!

YOUR SCIENCES ARE  
PERHAPS THE MOST  
ADVANCED IN THE UNIVERSE,  
TUKMEKA...

YET I SEE  
PRIMITIVE  
SAILS ON A  
VEHICLE THAT  
DEFIES GRAVITY!  
WHY?

THE HARMONY OF  
NATURE! DO THE  
MOST WITH THE  
LEAST USE OF POWER,  
FRIEND FLASH!

LEST WE POLLUTE  
WHAT NATURE  
GAVE US... AND,  
IN THE END,  
PERISH!

IT TAKES NO GREAT  
FORCE TO LIFT A  
DESERT SHIP ALOFT!  
MAGNETIC WAVES  
ARE THERE TO CARRY  
US... WE MUST SIMPLY  
BE IN TUNE WITH  
THEM!

CAN I LEARN  
HOW IT'S DONE?

OUR CITIES ARE HEATED  
BY THE GROUND'S OWN HOT  
SPRINGS! AND COOLED  
IN THE SAME WAY,  
FRIEND FLASH!

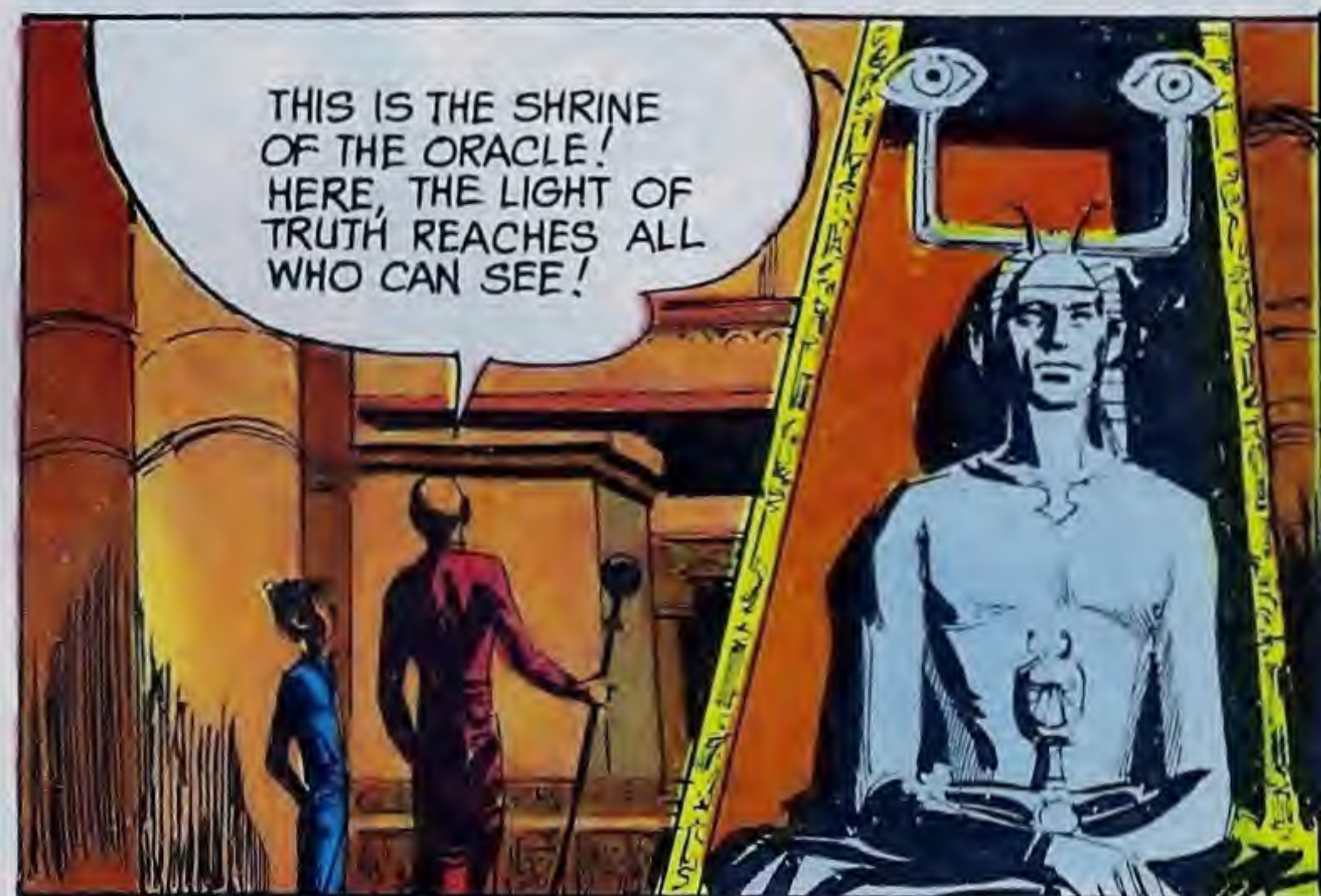
A SHAME I CAN'T  
BRING THESE  
LESSONS TO MY  
PEOPLE IN THE  
FUTURE, TUKMEKA!  
YOU HAVE A  
BEAUTIFUL LIFE!

DO NOT APPEAL  
TO MY SYMPATHY!  
IT IS IMPOSSIBLE!  
YOU MUST STAY,  
AND FOR THAT...











IT MUST BE PREVENTED, WILLIE! THE TREASURE MUST BE BURIED FOREVER!

WILL THAT HELP?

THE WINE DID THE TRICK! AMAHA IS ASLEEP!

I'VE GOT TO ROUND UP WILLIE, GET TO OUR AIRCAR... THEN **TRY** TO FIND OUT WHERE WE DROPPED BACK IN TIME!

FLASH!

WILLIE! I WAS JUST LOOKING FOR YOU!

SHH! WE'VE GOTTA **GIT...** AND FAST!

WHAT'S WRONG, WILLIE?

PLENTY, FLASH! TUKMEKA WANTS T' **BURY** THE WHOLE PLUTONIUM TREASURE!

WHAT HAS THAT TO DO WITH **US**?!?

PLENTY AGAIN! **WE** KNOW WHERE IT IS! HE WENT TO GET HIS BURIAL ROBES!

'CAUSE HE'S GONNA BURY HIMSELF AND **US** WITH IT!

THE PREPARATIONS FOR THE PROCESSION ARE UNDER WAY, PRINCE TUKMEKA!

WHEN I'M IN THE TOMB, THE EXPLOSIVES WILL BE SET OFF, LOYAL GENERAL THE ENTIRE MOUNTAIN IS TO BE SEALED FOREVER!





OUR GUESTS, FLASH AND YOUNG WILLIE HALL, HAVE THE HONOR OF SHARING MY ROYAL TOMB!

YOU SHALL SEE TO THEIR ROBES, DEAR SISTER!

SIRE, I REGRET THEY ARE NOT TO BE FOUND IN THE PALACE!



WE'VE MADE IT TO THE AIRCAR, WILLIE!

BUT WHERE DO WE GO TO HIDE?

HOME!



HOME? HOW DO WE DO THAT?

WE CAN START BY FINDING OUR WAY BACK TO OUR OWN CENTURY!



I'M COUNTING ON YOUR MIND POWER TO FIND THE SPOT WHERE WE JUMPED IN TIME!

YOU ARE?



THE WHOLE CITY'S TURNING OUT, FLASH!



FOR **OUR** FUNERAL!

HOW ARE YOU DOING ON FINDING THAT TIME WARP, WILLIE?

I'M TRYIN' T' GIT INTO A TRANCE, FLASH...



.. BUT MY VISIONS JUST AIN'T A-COMIN'!

SOMETHING **IS** COMING, WILLIE! A MARTIAN DESERT BARGE!

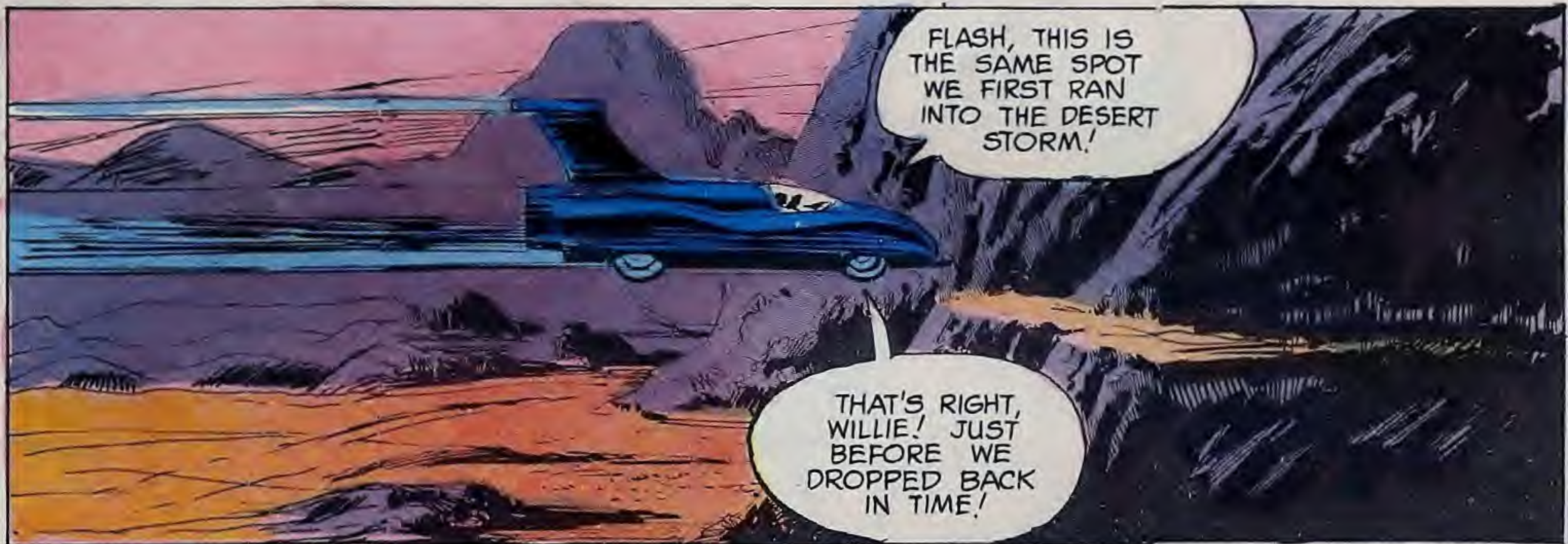


WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED, WILLIE!

















WE **CAN'T** TAKE YOU WHERE WE'VE BEEN! IT WAS CENTURIES IN THE PAST...

WE DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW WE GOT THERE!

OH, BEAUTIFUL! AND I'M A GREAT BIG DODO BIRD!



LOOK-A HERE, KID! WE MEAN BUSINESS! CUT THE CLOWNING, HEAR?



I'M GOING TO GET YOU FOR THAT, COWARD!

THE NAME'S CACTUS! AND I AIN'T STARTED YET! NOW YOU GET US TO THAT MARTIAN MINE... STRAIGHT AWAY... OR YOU ARE ONE DEAD DUDE, HEAR?



THE EASY-GOING "WORRYLESS WILLIE" IS WORKING UP A RAGE...

YOU HAD NO CALL T' **HIT** ME, MISTER!



IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE THAT GUN IN YOUR HAND...

WELL, I **DO** HAVE A GUN... AND IF YOU DON'T SHUT UP, BRAT...



I'M GONNA **USE** IT... ?!

**HUH!** WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?



**HEY!** WHAT HAPPENED TO MY GUN?!

LOOKS LIKE IT'S GONE, CACTUS!

WILLIE IS GETTING ANGRY.. AND HIS MIND POWER SLIPS INTO HIGH GEAR!





NOW LET'S TRY YOU  
ON FOR SIZE, MR.  
BIG!

HEY!  
CUT THAT  
OUT!

OH, OH! I  
FORGOT ABOUT  
THE OTHER  
GUY.



CUT THAT OUT, GORDON...  
OR I'LL LET YOU HAVE  
IT!

NO, YOU  
WON'T!



WE KNOW WHERE  
THAT TREASURE IS!  
YOU WON'T SHOOT  
US!

DON'T TRY  
BLUFFING ME,  
GORDON! STAY  
AWAY!



ONE MORE STEP  
AND THE **KID** GETS  
IT!

AHH! THAT'S  
MORE LIKE  
IT!



NOW YOU TWO BEHAVE  
YOURSELVES... AND  
NOBODY WILL GET HURT!

YOU'LL DO  
ANYTHING  
FOR THAT  
TREASURE,  
WON'T YOU?



YOU **BET** WE  
WILL, KID!

OKAY, I'LL SHOW  
YOU WHERE IT  
IS!

WILLIE—  
NO!



STAY OUT OF  
THIS, GORDON!

HUSH! I GOTTA  
CONCENTRATE...  
I GOTTA REALLY  
CONCENTRATE!









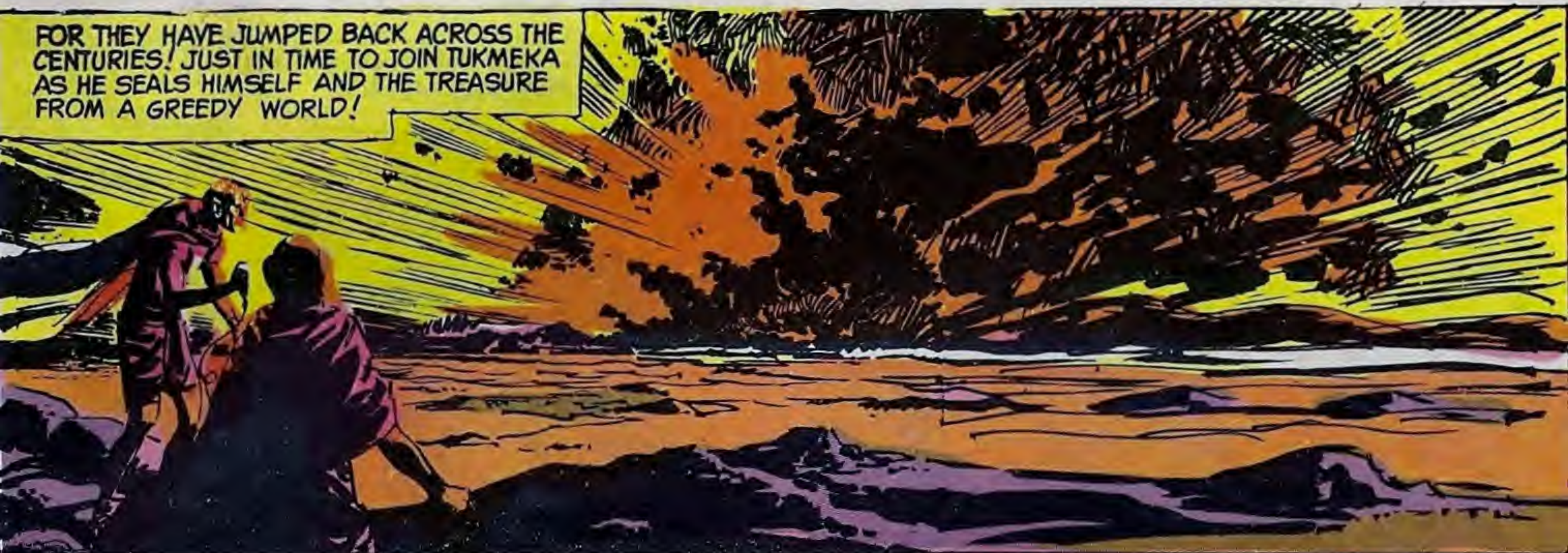


BROCK AND CACTUS HAVE COME TO THE  
END OF THEIR RAINBOW... THE FABLED  
MARTIAN PLUTONIUM TREASURE!



BUT THEIR TIMING  
IS BAD!

FOR THEY HAVE JUMPED BACK ACROSS THE  
CENTURIES, JUST IN TIME TO JOIN TUKMEKA  
AS HE SEALS HIMSELF AND THE TREASURE  
FROM A GREEDY WORLD!



THE MOUNTAIN MUST BE  
LEVELED! THE TOMB  
OF OUR PRINCE TUKMEKA  
MUST NEVER BE FOUND! NOR  
THE TREASURE WHICH HE DIES  
TO PROTECT!



HE DOES THIS FOR HIS PEOPLE!  
NOW THE PROPHECY OF OUR  
DOOM MAY NEVER COME  
TO BE!



WHILE CENTURIES AHEAD IN OUR  
OWN TIME...

HE DID BURY  
HIMSELF, WILLIE!

YUP, FLASH! AND  
THOSE TWO BULLIES,  
CACTUS AND BROCK,  
KEPT HIM COMPANY!  
BUT IT DIDN'T SAVE THE  
MARTIAN RACE!







YOU CAN'T FIND IT ANYMORE, CAN YOU, WILLIE?

NOPE! THE MARTIANS MUST'VE BLASTED DOWN THE MOUNTAINS! NONE OF THE LANDMARKS ARE LEFT!



NO ONE WILL BELIEVE WE FOUND THE TREASURE... AND THEN LOST IT!

I KNOW IT, FLASH! A MOUNTAIN CHOCK FULL O' REFINED PLUTONIUM BURNED OUT THERE...



...AND NO WAY TO *PROVE* TO PROFESSOR SCHMID THAT HE IS DIGGING IN THE *WRONG PLACE*!



*HA!* SUCH LONG FACES! SO! YOU FOLLOWED HIS CRAZY DREAMS AND FOUND NOTHING, YES?

WHAT WE FOUND, PROF. SCHMID, WE WON'T TALK ABOUT!



*HA-HA-HA!* OF THAT I AM SURE! ACH! SUCH WASTE!

WASTE?! WHAT IS ALL *THIS* COSTING? AND FOR WHAT?! ALL YOU'LL FIND DOWN HERE IS AN OLD MARTIAN WATERHOLE!



CRAZY DREAMS AGAIN! DUMB! CRAZY! *WATER* IN THIS DESERT?

YOU HAVE BEEN TOO LONG IN THE MARTIAN SUN!





WATER!  
?!

HEY, PROF!  
LOOK!



IMPOSSIBLE!

YOU DID IT AGAIN,  
WILLIE! YOU  
CALLED IT!



HOW? HOW  
DID HE  
KNOW?

DON'T TAKE  
IT SO HARD,  
PROF! IT'S  
NOT  
PLUTONIUM...

...BUT YOU  
HAVEN'T  
COMPLETELY  
WASTED THE  
TAXPAYERS'  
MONEY!



PROF. SCHMID HAS  
SAVED FACE BY  
BRINGING IN THAT  
WATER WELL!

IT WILL  
BE A BOON  
TO OUR  
SETTLEMENTS!

MARS SPACE HQ



AND YOU, WILLIE CASEY,  
HAVE EARNED A JOB WITH  
THE SPECIAL  
CORPS!

THERE'S NO DOUBT  
NOW THAT YOUR  
'WILD TALENTS' ARE  
NO FLUKE!

GOSH, SIR!  
TH-THANK  
YOU, SIR!





Give her  
**self-confidence**

Give her a  
**Savings Bank  
Pass Book**  
of  
**Bank of India**

Let her watch  
her savings grow



**Children of 12 years and over can themselves operate their Savings Bank Accounts.**